IN SCHOOL DAYS.

JOHN G. WHITTIER. Still site the school-house by the road A ragged beggar sunning; Around it still the sumachs grow,

And blackberry vines are running Within the master's deak is seen Deep scarred by raps official; The warping floor, the battered seats

The jack-knife's carved initial. The charcoal frescoes on its walls; Its door's worn sill betraying The feet that creeping slow to school Went storming out to playing.

Long years ago a winter sun Shone over it at setting: Lit up its western window pares And low eaven' lev fretting.

It touched the tangled golden curls And brown eyes, full of grieving. Of one who still her steps delayed When all the school were leaving

For near her stood the little boy Her childish favor singled; His cap pulled low upon his face Where pride and shame were mingled. Pushing with restless feet the snow

To right and left, he lingered. As restlessly her tiny hands The blue checked apron fingered He saw her lift her eye; he felt

The soft hand's light carressing And heard the tremble of her voice. As if a fault conf ssing. "I'm sorry that I spelt the word I hate to go above you.

Because"-the brown eyes lower fell-Because, you see, I love you!" Still memory to a gray-haired man That sweet child face is showing: Dear girl, the grasses on her grave

Have forty years been growing. He lives to learn in life's hard school How few who pass above him Lament their triumph and his loss, Like her-because they love him.

OUR COLONEL'S STORY; Or, a Slip Twixt the Cup and the Lip.

"You all knew Sandy McPherson?"

said our colonel. "Intimately!" "Perfectly!" "as well as my own brother, sir!" most of us replied, though, if the truth be told, there was not a man at that mess-table who had ever heard of Mr. McPherson be-You see it was the commanding officer who spoke, and it was always risky saying him nay when he expected

yea. "They used to call him, you recollect the Great Unwashed;' a vulgar but appropriate sobriquet nevertheless," con-tinued the chief. "Great, on account of his burly and preciously ugly person; unwashed, by reason of his accredited scant acquaintance with brown windsor, spring water and the functions of the dhirzees and dhobies, i. e., tailors and washermen of the land.

"On his coffee estate in the mountains, and among his undraped and unscrubbed coolies, this disregard for the comforts and conveniences of life went for nothing, perhaps it was even in keeping with the surroundings; but when he came down to this city, walked in its public gardens and esplanade, or showng with its swells at the band, his appear nce was something too outrageous, and his brother K. C. B's, meaning Knight's of the Coffee Berry, and not, as you might suppose, of the Order of the Bath, pletely into the shade by their get up

and gorgeousness.

"As for spinsters and young widows of the station, by "Mars, Bucchus, Apollo, vrorum," as Colonel Damas in the play puts it, there was scarce one but who fought shy of admitting him into her presence as a morning visitor, much less a suitor though many of these blooming ladies were on the sharp look-out for the silken chains of matrimony, and Barkis, that is to say, McPherson-

was, as they knew, willing.
"But disadvantages of person and attire notwithstanding, he was a right good fellow, this same gentleman. He good fellow, this same gentleman. was honest, hard working, thrifty, sim-ple minded; and from being a mere adenturer without interest, friends or money, he had, self-helped only, saved up the bawbees little by little; bad ught patch after patch, acre after acre of virgin land; cut down its timber cleared it, planted it; and now he had squatted down free from encumbrance on Ailsa Craig as he called his property. as pretty and as fruitful a small coffee estate as could be found in one of the picturesque districts of this levely is-

"I wish I could give you even a fain idea of the exquisite beauty of its scenery, as I stood on a range of lofty hills looking out on still higher mountains, clothed to their very summits with hoary forest trees. I wish I could paint that mighty waterfall, almost beside the house, as it came tearing over beds and bowlders of rock, tumbling with an incessant roar into a foaming river below. I would I were able to picture the slopes green with scented grass, the fields white t one season with the snowy blossoms, and at another red with the ripening fruit of the coffee bushes, the towering crags glowing with bright tropical flowers, at the steep declivities verdant to their very base with ferns and lichens. I can't do it boys and I won't try. All that I want to let you know is that it was a duced nice sort of a place this nabitat of the McPherson; and that to be settled there with one's household goods and coffee selling at 70 or 80 shill-ings per hundred-weight in the market. would pay a precious deal better than oes her most gracious Majesty—God dess her!—and the command of this dear old corps with its unruly subs.

"So, no doubt, too, thought its owner lolled and smoked at his cottageront and gazed at the silver bloom or he ruddy cherries of his trees growing almost up to the very door. But it was a poor ungarnished comfortless higgledy pigglely sort of a homestead that same dwelling-house; for whatever else friend Sandy had done toward beautying and fertilizing of his land, his roof-tree, like ward-robe, had been utterly neglected. Both wanted just exactly what he set them shipshape and presentable; and as you have heard before for that desid-

um he was on the qui vive. "Now, you young gentlemen who are n the habit of lawn-tennising, afternoon n the habit of lawn-tennising, afternoon ealing, talking, spooning, walking, triving, with all the feminines, plain and solored, of this place, and who think hat you have only to ask and be recived—which I beg and entreat you sill not put to the test, cutting up the

this overstocked matrimonial emporium. The Anglefralls, the Hunters, the Hookers, lots of girls whom I will not name, had snubbed or turned up their pretty noses at him when he came a wooing and sa nolens volens, he remained a bachelor, anathematizing his ill-luck, and venting his disappointments upon the backs of shricking and recusant Tamil coolies' the recognized natural enemies of coffee

and the scapegoats of its cultivators. "Then as a last resource he sought among his brethren of the berry around, counsel as to the most advisable method of getting the so-needed helpmate; and first man he consulted was Herr Thaler, a successful and rich whose estate bordered on Ailsa Craig. Thaler, a successful and rich German, "'So, so!' said that personage.

is noting more easy. Zave off zat rag-get beard, burn in ze fire zoze old clothes not fit for 'Oundsditch or any Juden Strasse, buy von big tob, mien frend, get some Europe-muster coats, and zen return to ze frauleins and vidderfraus vid ze monish bags in ze ands. If zey will em for zat, my zon.

"But the recommendation was unpalatable, and to a great extent impracticable, so another fidns Achales was appealed to one Jack le Geste, a man much addicted to chaff and practical

· · In this land of pearls and precious stones, no go, dear boy,' said Mr. le G. 'From Dondra Head to Point Calamere -north, south, east, west-the women won't look at you; that you have found out long ago. Give up hunting, then, in these oft-trod Colonial fields, and draw the home covers. Don't you happen to know any bonnie lassie in your own 'Caledonia stern and wild,' or a pretty colleen in the oisle of sheillelahs and shamrocks, who would be glad to share curry and rice with you? Go and try those parts; if not, have a haphazard shy at where I hail from -the Channel Islands. Spins, -ay, and precious good-looking ones, too-are as plentiful there as cocoanuts are here, and maybe one of them might be induced to clear out in your favor. Failing these islets, I know of no other dodge than indenting upon one of those co-operative asso-ciations which furnish everything, even to a better half. But mind, old man. they keep a roster for foreign service in their offices: first lady on the list, plain or pretty, first for duty; you pays you money but you don't take your choice.' your

"But these suggestions also were considered infeasible, and put aside. Presently, however, a thought struck McPherson. "'Le Geste,' said he, 'when I was boy there lived in the neighborhood of my father's manse a widowed lady with two or three then wee, very wee, daughters. From what I can recollect of them their means were cramped, not to

say scanty, but they were of good good and form. One of the children, the bood eldest, if my memory serves m-was called Effic Needum, and promied, to be bonny, for I can faintly recall her blue eyes, flaxen hair, rosy complexion, and jimp little figure. If she be alive she must be close on 30, for it is many years since I came out here as as , ag and was Chinna Dora [Anglicevittle master,] on the Paycock estate, I my kind employer styled that property. Mrs. Needum knew me well-better, indeed, than I knew her. I wonder if she and the bairns be in the land of the leal or the living."

"'Write indirectly and inquire." "And Sandy did so, and ascertained that his old acquaintances, Miss Effic included, were still alive, and proudly bearing up against the res augusta domi. Armed with which intelligence he ones again returned to le Geste.

"'It is all right, now, Mac,' said he: well-to-do in the world, own maid-servants; that you want to settle; that as a whipper-snapper you liked— way back to my poor mother. I'll do no, better say loved—Miss Effie, and anything, but I can't be his wife! I'd ask her in plain English to come out and rather die first!" marry you. Above all things, though, be sure and send your photograph; you are not such a very, very bad looking chap, Sandy, if you would only dress like a Christian, and not like a coolie.

"So the letter was written, submitted to le Geste's inspection, sealing, posting and in due course was received by the Needums, in whose little household it created no small amount of astonishment, and was much spelt and pondered over, especially by the damsal most concerned—still a comedy, if even a somewhat passe body—and who, after a while, consented to go out and wed her suitor.

"'After all, mother' dear,' she said the has house and home for me; maybe by-and-by, for you too, Jennie; and I'll do what I can to help you. It's the best thing for me. And really, Mr. Me-Pherson-or I suppose I ought to call him Alexander-is yet young and not bad-looking. Quite the contrary-very very nice-looking; see the photo he has

"And Miss Jennie quite agreed with her elder sister that Mr. McPherson was

"Well, my bairns, said the old lady 'I can't gainsay you but the portrait i winsome and douce enough; but as call to mind the boy Sandy, the son of the minister, he was not nearly so seem y and well-favored. But it is, indeed, lang syne since I set eyes on him, and likely he has got handsomer as he got der; some men do.'

"Then everything being settled, Miss Needum accepted her kismet, agreed to go out, and her lover-open-handed onorable, true, as I have already told you he was-sent the wherewithal for passage and outfit.

"And pending the many, many week tkat elapsed, and while the good ship Queen of Serendib was sailing round the Cape for her destination, a change, a radical change, came over the life and habits of our bride-expecting friend. He cast into the limbo of things done with his course 'cumlies,' rough 'dun-garees,' and other country clothing, and ourst out into 'Europe-muster' linen. tweeds and serges. He purchased large ly house furniture and nick-nacks; he bought a lady's horse and a Peat's sidesaddle; he whose equine proclivities had never extended beyond a shaggy mountain pony, and a tattered-and-torn pig skin. He told his old flames and chum that he was going in for the Benedict, and bashfully listened to the 'riles' and

jeers of the one, and the chaff and laugh of the other. "But, barring 'The Great Unwashed' both wanted just exactly the wife element to himself, no one was more taken aback them shipshape and presentable; and at the course of events than Tamby, his board before for that desid-long-serving 'appo' or butler. That long-serving 'appo' or butler. That functionary saw coolie after coolie arrive at Ailsie Craig with load upon load of unknown and unusual goods; and although in the 'Lines,' and other native resorts, he might have expressed his bewilderment, yet in his master's presence he reserved a stolid silence.

tongue could erence and his 'nigger' hold out no longer.

" . Why, master, kick up all dis bobberee? What for he want all dese tings on wattie?' (estate) he inquired. " A young lady is now on her way otland to marry me, Tamby' " ' Marry! Dorry (master) going take

wife after all dis plenty long time to too well widout?" " 'Den. master, please, I discharge you, sar. No my custom stop wid lady in bungalow. Master's missus come master's appo go. Master take choice.
"As the time for the arrival of th

Queen of Serindib drew nigh, awful were the fidgets of our hero, and many days before it was possible for that slow and sure craft to reach her port, he was there walking about with a big binocular in his hands, looking out seaward. and entreating all sorts and conditions of men for the very earliest news of her being sighted. The fact was that the rough-seasoned old fellow was on the not 'ave zou, ze vill take ze rupee; trost tender hooks of anxiety and expectation, as nervous as a school-girl, and behav-

ing as such "Then at long last it was told him that the vessel was in the offing, was rounding the point, was at anchor in the harbor; and in the Master Attendant's boat, cushioned, flagged and bedecked for the auspicious occasion, Sandy Me-Pherson, Esquire, of Ailsa Craig, planter, rowed alonside "same like the Gov

ernor," the native spectator observed.
"Scrambling up the side, he took a hasty glance at the many passengers as-sembled on the poop; and, instinctively guessing that Miss Effic was not among them, he dived below and confronted the stewardess.

" 'Miss Needum on board and well? asked he.

"'Yes, sir,' replied the matron; "and a very nice, good, kind, pleasant young lady she is, and I've taken the greatest She felt sure that the care of her.' gent was Miss N.'s husband to be, and there was money in his purse for a gratuity, notwithstanding that, according to the terms of the passage-money, steward's and stewardess' fees were included; a fiction, gentlemen, a pleasant fiction, which you will find out when you go down to the sea in ships.

"Take this card to her, said the pale and trembling gentleman. "I'll wait her coming up in the far corner of

this saloon." "Glancing at the paste-board the wo man disappeared; and presently there ascended, step by step, from the regions below, first a neat straw hat, trimmed with bright ribbons, beneath that hat a face somewhat worn with years and cares, but still fresh and comely enough; then a slight compact figure draped in plain well-fitting garments, shawled and ready for the shore. Miss Effic, in propria personse, stood before her hand-seeker, blushing "celestial rosy red." "He advanced from his coign of van-

age to greet her; but as he drew nigher, stend of a warm, affectionate welcome he looked for, there was a fixed stare, a shudder, a hasty retreat, and a loud scream, which resounded from stern to stem of the large ship, and brought everyone from decks and cabins into the

"'Miss Needum-Effie, my dear girl, what on earth is the matter?" hurriedly stammered out the astonished Sandy. "Shiver my timbers, what ails the lassie?' put in the Captain. 'Look out for squalls, if you've annoyed her!' and all the passengers echoed the words in more or less threatening terms. She was evidently a favorite on board.

"'Oh, take him away!' cried the ladd some one! I don't know him! I've been misled, deceived! I can't marry 'your course is as clear as day. Send a him—indeed, indeed, I can't. He is not 'chit' to materfamilias N.; tell her that Mr. McPherson who wrote to me, him-indeed, indeed, I can't. He is not lands and cattle, men-servants and so ugly! Oh, such a dreadful fright! maid-servants; that you want to settle; I'll return him his money! I'll work my

"'Miss Needum, I don't indeed understand this,' said the taken aback and completely flabbergasted one. 'What loes it all mean? Are we not engaged? Have you not come out of your own free will to accept the house and the love I offer you? Did I not send you my like-

"'No. no! "Surely I did. It was taken by Collodion, our best photographer; and when he gave it to me he said, 'Mr. McPherson, sir, there is no flattery, your worst henemies would hadmit that." Why, I muself put it is a second Why, I myself put it inside the

etter to your nother.

"I repeat, no—decidedly and emphatically, no! Look at this, and drawing from her bosom a little locket. she opened it, and displayed the head and face of a younger, much handsomer. and in every outward respect a more ovable man than the scared one now before her. It was the counterfeit presentiment of Jack le Geste, and I leave ou to imagine what McPherson thought when he saw it there.

"How could it get into the locket you Why, in the simplest way in the world. That good-for-nothing fellow le Geste, when Sandy's letter came into his possession, thought to "sell" him, and o had surreptitiously removed his carte de visite, substituting one of his own, and Effie had worn it ever since,

"The poor devil of a disappointed bridegoorm pleaded hard, and tried every argument to induce the girl to let matters progress, but she was obstinate and determined.

"She would esteem and respect him always, but nothing more. To let the cat out of the bag, Miss Effic had fallen most desperately in love with the pic ture of her supposed Alexander, and in vulgar language had spooned over it awfully during the tedious and long hours of a long voyage. Of course, she imagined that it was her intended husband she was approving, or she would not have done it—certainly not.
"So, quite chopfallen and in the mad-

dest of rages, McPherson returned to his estate "Arrived there, he cut from one of his coffee bushes the thickest and knot-tiest of sticks, and proceeded with it in search of le Geste; but fortunately for the jester, he had made tracks and was

"Then he reverted to his old customs and habits, sold his not now necessary goods and chattels, and thought as little as he could of the false Effie. "A fickle and capricious creature

woman. Listen, gentlemen to another exemplification of old Virgil's dictum "In the same ship in which, shortly after the breaking off of her intended espousal, Miss Needum sailed for Enland, there came on board, almost at the last minute, a slim, dark-haired, good looking man, going home, some said for health; others, in fear and trembling of an irate gale with a huge stick in his hands. Be this as it may, the cived—which I beg and entrest you But when one day a string of 'bandies' health-seeker or the fugitive—take the next more easy for use almost can change the stamp of nature and either which you please, was no other than le leaf-covered tilts there were dragged Geste; and, to close my story, when the out matts and carpets, sofas, chairs, ta-vessel touched at St. Helena for water wonderful potency.

I am speaking of had met with in even | bles, whatnot, then his apparent indiff- and provisions, he and Effic went on shore and returned man and wife

Volcanic Eruptions and Earthquakes in

According to Herr Fuchs' annual report on the subject, which has just ap-peared in Der Naturforscher, the activity of volcanoes in 1880 was rather small; the only remarkable eruption was that of Mauna Loa, on the island of Hawaii, on December 5th, when about nine kilmeters from the summit, three new craters sent out streams of glowing lava. chiefly to the south-east and east, and he ejected scoria formed an eminence of 130m. The eruption of the newly-formed volcano Hopango, in the lake of San Salvador, continued until the end of February; there are several eruption cones, the most active 20m. high. The volcano of Fuego, in Gautemala, had a mild eruption on June 20th. Mount Baker (3.58.), in the United States, about the middle of December. A small outburst of ashes took place from one of the numerous solfataras on the island of San Domingo on January 15th. Vesuviaus gave out small streams of lava from time to time, notably on February 8th and 17. July 20th and 24th. The outflow was greater after the middle of October and the glow could be distinctly seen at night from Naples. The maximum was reached on November 9th, when the two lava streams reached the foot of the cone. Slight earth vibrations were felt at the Observatory. Etna was also active but without cruption. On Febuary 11th, the summit being shrouded in dense white smoke, ashes fell in Acir-eale, dull sounds were heard, and the heat of the ground melted the snow on the summit. Later, too, the volcano gave small shovers of ashes, and vi-brations were experienced. Two submarine eruption occurred during the year, one near the Island of San Alessandro, the other in the Arman and who was laden with a market of the force with which the darts are propelled to kill. For my particular amusement the sportsman, who was laden with a small of the force with which marine the darts are propelled to kill. andro, the other in the Azores group, near the Island of St. George. The number of earthquakes, on the other hand, was remarkable. Of the 206 known to Herr Fuchs, seveal were of high importance. The nost terrible was that n Luzon, the chic island of the Philippines. It began a April in the north continued with bereasing violence in May, June and city, and about the middle of July (1-18) devastated the greater part of theisland with Manila, causing great los of life. The most violent shock, however, was on the 20th, and seemed to complete the ruin. None of the numerous pleanoes showed any thing unusual. To Agram earthquake excited great intrest, but its impor-tance, Herr Fugs thinks, was exaggerated, neither he number nor the violence of the slocks being unprece dented in the southeastern outlying parts of the Alps; indeed, phe nomena are surpassed by those of the earthquake of 1870 in Istria, Croatia, Palmatia, etc., and the Beluno earthquake in 1873. Agram was this time (from November 8, 1880) very near the arthquake centre, and one uncommon flature was the subterranean noise (life that of a train rush ranean noise (lile that of a train rushing through a tunnel,) which lasted for the Dyaks. Precision with the blow-weeks in some parts of the mountain tube is, as with every other weapon, a of the village of Meidum took the unregion are a constituted by the constitute of the constitute of the village of Meidum took the unregion are a constitute of the constitute of the village of Meidum took the unregion are constituted by the constitute of the village of Meidum took the unregion are constituted by the constitute of the constitut region near Agram without perceptible simultaneous voorations. The me lent shocks were at first, and the violence in general increased, while the intervals of quiet lengthened. Distinct shocks continued to be felt in the first months of 1881. The earthquake com-

mencing on July 4th in the Southern Swiss Alps recalled the great Visp earth-June 23d, was conspicuous for its disastrous results. The devastation was still greater on July 29th, when the shocks extended to the islands of Samos and Chio. They did not cease until August 4th. The frightful event in Chio in April 1881, seems to indicate a long earthquake period and a displacement of the centre of the disturbance from the mainland. December was the month of most earthquakes. The tide theory would place the maximum in January but in the present case there were only 18 earthquakes in January, against 31 in November and 43 in December. April showed a minimun instead of secondary maximum. Two eruption of mud volcanoes occurred in 1880; one at the eastern base of Etna (February 19th), and the other near Yenikale, on the Sea of Azov (beginning of December), forming a small island.

York Sun says: "On Saturday Morning last as Jacob Uhl, a farmer of Prospect Hill, with his 7-year-old boy, was loading his wagon with logs from a pile 19th), and the other near Yenikale, on

Krupp's 'Works. J. S. Potter, United States Consul at Crefeld, Germany, in a private letter, gives an interesting description of the steel works of Herr Krupp, whose colos-sal establishment at Essen he has re-cently visited. The average number of men employed is 18,542, representing a population of more than 80,000 persons ependent upon the industry controlled by a single man. Mr. Potter was par-ticularly impressed by the perfect system, order and quiet which prevail at the works, and does not remember having heard a single loud word spoken among the thousands of workmen as h passed through the vast buildings, covering 650 acres. Herr Krupp, who, 30 years ago, was a poor man, provides everything for the great community of which he is the center-homes for all, schools, churches, preachers, supply stores, bakeries, slaughter houses, butch ers, doctors, bathing establishments, life insurance and fire companies, pension institutions, hospitals, undertakers and funerals, and all works smoothly and well. In reply to a question con cerning the the vast responsibility, anxiety, care and difficulties in managing such a complex and extensive establishment, he said he had little anxiety and no difficulty in managing his increasing business. His care and responsibility were chiefly exercised in the selection of men for positions of management He had no friendship for "bosses" were not fitted for the position they were engaged to fill, and no mercy for those found negligent or inefficient To his caution in the selection of managers he attributed the chief success of his

Recall at night not only your busi-ness transactions, but what you have said of those of whom you you have said of those of whom you you have spoken during the day, and weigh in the balance of censcience what you have uttered. If you have done full justice in all your remarks, it is well. If you have not then seek the earliest oppor-tunity to make amends, and carefully avoid a repetition of the wrong.

Refrain to-night and that shall lend a hand of easyness to the next abstinence,

AN AIRY WEAPON. and thence addresses the multitude, then alreadly swollen to an incredible The Sumplian, or Blow-Lube, of Malay extent by sightseers, who come by special trains and every imaginable vechicle to be present at the perform-The projectiles used are darts, vary ing from five to eight or nine inches in length. The Dyak was dart is the shortances. The Community which happnes to be nearest the road stands forth, preest, and is usually furnished with a ceded by their priest, who, however, does not dance. Two ren or two wo-men hop away first two steps in advance, and then one backward the band playsmall metal arrow head. In this case the shaft is of light wood. The longer darts, such as those used in Sumatra, are made from a harder and heavier ed a most monotonous tune. "Abrahan wood, usually the long spikes taken from the palms. These are left thicker had seven sons, seven sons; seven sons had Abraham," are the words to this toward the point than at the other end. terrible melody, which each successive so as to counterbalance the weight of the conical piece of pith there affixed. This piece of pith, the broadest part of set, as they join the procession, take up with increasing vigor. Hour after hour passes away before the last people have started on their miles of way to the foot of the Church of St. Willebrod, whence they go up fifty steps, round and round the altar, and finally descend the fifty steps. Nothing can exceed the excite-ment and exhaustion among the dancers, very hard shots are desired, a small old and young. Great are the numbers pellet of cotton or other suitable fibrous of those who, in spite of an occasional material is pu thehind the dart. The draught of water offered by charitable bystanders, sink down on the grass or great secret in making the darts is to insure that they balance exactly, i. c., one half must be exactly the same weight as the other. Under any other on the dusty road not to rise for hours. The question is naturally asked-What does all this mean? The answer is! It. conditions true shooting is impossible. is intended to perpetuate the remem-brance of a frightful epidemic of St. In Padrang, Sumatra, I was much astonished to meet a man using for very Vitus's Dance, which carried off hundreds of victims in the neighborhood small birds darts constructed out of cocoanut tree leaves. He took a spike referred to some time during the fifof the leaf, cut off a piece about five inches long. The stalk of this he deinches long. The stalk of this he de-nuded of all leaf except one piece an inch and a half long on one side, the result being an article having the shape teenth century; to offer up prayers and vows to the patron saint; to recognise a miraculous cessation of the epidemic. and it is a fulfilment of vows then made that in gratitude, there should be yearof a quill pen. The inch and a half fragment of leaf that remained was ly dances performed—two hops for-ward and one backward, as closely recurled round to allow of its admittance into the blow tube. When we rememsembling the visitation from which Heaven had delivered them as rhythm ber that it was a green leaf, we can form an idea of the force with which and good taste would allow. During the French occupation in 1763 the pro-cession was forbidden, but the easy-going Dutch Government of Luxembourg have allowed it to be revived. at least 300 darts, shot one of these To judge from what could be seen this year of the drunkenness and debauchpalm leaf projectiles over some water, and I calculated that the range was ery in the numberless public-houses well over 80 yards. The initial velofrequented by the pilgrims after their city was so great that the darts could not be seen for the first 25 yards. Thelong fasting and exertions, I am inclin-ed to think it would have been better greatest adepts with the sumptian, especially at the present day, when its use to have continued the prohibition. s so surely dying out, are undoubtedly the Dyaks. From what I heard and from what I know from my own observation, a Dyak would shoot a dark 150 yards to a certainty; and I should not care to bet very much against 200 yards being accomplished by picked men. This staetment may savor of the "traveler" order, but I fancy most Bornean travelers will agree with me. The small dart is, of course, not suffi-cient of itself to take human life, but the Dyaks poison their projectiles in warfare, when a slight wound anywhere is all that is necessary. Mr. Paul, who was some years in Borneo with Sir James Brook, told me that he once saw a Dyak who put two darts into a sumpitan, one behind the other, and by some inexplicable means shot out the

doubtless a sort of Dr. Carver among

purposes, for which services I recom-mend the use of the blow-tube, the range

these matters, but I myself, would cer-

tainly undertake to hit four times out

of six at twice the hight. I have fre

ing up into a tree and shooting at an object upon the ground are two differ-

zontal shots. For very tiny birds clay

perly, they are not so sure as the dart

An Army of Snakes.

three rattlesnakes, thirteen blacksnakes

A Dancing Procession.

tacle has been attracting the curio

speak

Your readers will notice that I

of "hight" and not " distance."

The Land of Khem'. At the station of Wasta, fifty miles from Cairo, the road branches off to the ayoum. Here we are delayed a couple of hours to wait for the down train, and seated in a date grove, evidently consecrated to affresco meals, to judge by the great quantity of shells of hardboiled eggs, which are strewn around we prepare our afternoon tea by the aid of a spirit-lamp, to the intense interest of the spectators, and sketch the curi-ously shaped Pyramid of Meidum, rising in stages behind the village of that name, some four miles distant-interes ting as having furnished, from the adjoining Mastabas, the oldest sculptures in the world, and the earliest existing some inexplicable means shot out the front one first, and followed with the other after an interval. This man was mere matter of practice. In shooting precedented step of sending a message direct to Ismail Pasha, the late Khedive, small birds out of trees for collecting to tell him that he had found caverns full of treasure in his neighborhood. would never be very great. A bird 20 The Khedive referred the intelligence feet high in a tree is preity high, conto the late Mariette Pasha, who did not sidering that it is in the lower, full attach much credit to it, but dispatch-leaved tree that the birds congregate, in preference to the higher ones. At ting him in his antiquarian researches, Swiss Alps recalled the great Visp earthquake of 1857; it had much the same centre and range, but was limited to a frequently affected, but the strongest shock was felt throughout Switzerland as far as Constance, also in Upper Italy and be cond the St. Gothard and the Bernese Oberland. Among numerous I always like to be on the safe side in the protection, and was requested to lead the way to the cavern. This turned out to be an unimportant little hole, but quently proved this by bringing down tiny birds out of the betelnut palm. Daminos Bey saw other indications in the neighborhood which induced him to believe that excavations might be attended with success—the more especi-ally as he had got his excavating party on the spot, and was unwilling to reent matters when the projectile is a long turn re infecta. He therefore set his dart likely to be affected by the least wind. But still at 30 feet, small birds men to work to uncover one of the mounds, and they shortly disclosed a should not escape very often from horislab which appeared to form part of an opening leading into a tomb. Soon the leading Arab, who had crawled into balls may be used; but, from the fact that they never can fit the barrel prothe aperture, reappeared in the utmos alarm, saying that they were living peo-ple inside. M. Daminos at once climb ed up the mound, and, squeezing An Ellenville, N. Y., letter to the New through the opening, was startled b the life-like appearance of two seated figures with sparkling eyes and fleshlike tints. They were a young and hand-some couple—the male painted a redhe had cut about a mile from his house. dish-brown, the female a light yellow he heard an omnious hiss and rattle. In their eyes were crystals, which im Then a monster rattlesnake thrust his parted to them a peculiarly living ashead out from between the logs; and Mr. Uhl says that he then saw what peet. Their features, which were calm Mr. Uhl says that he then saw what and dignified, were as perfect as the seemed to him hundreds of the reptiles day they were chiseled. They had been in the woodpile. He gave a leap from the pile, and telling the frightened boy sented in this chamber, hermetically scaled from the outward air for five thousand six hundred years, when the to drive the oxen out to the road and wait for him, he grasped a stick and began tighting the snakes, which seemed to garish light of nineteenth century civilization was let in upon them, and are now preserved under glass in the Museome from every crack in the logs and from the rocky ledge behind, .For three hours he fought, in a boiling sun. By um at Boulak, where they are among its most valued treasures. They represent the Prince Rahotep, son of King that time the snakes were pretty well thinned out, and those that were left erawled slowly back to their den under Seneferoo of third dynasty, and his wife Nefert, who both died young. the logs.. When Mr Uhl recovered from the exhaustion caused by his hard fight he surveyed the field before him. There The Utter Gait.

were, according to his story, twentygirl at this season, says a New York pa per, is an importation, like most of he four pilots, and several adders and articles of clothing. It is supposed to be an offspring of the utterly utter man-ners of the London aesthetes, who have other snakes, making fifty-four in all. One of the rattlers had nineteen rattles. ners of the London esthetes, who have set the fashion for languid, willowy, weary wabbles, now the rage of many fashionable gatherings among young women, who, in spirit of intense unutterableness, gaze into the depths of a new born lily or rose, or silently study the heart of a celd daisy. Upon the avenues, however the great public sees the sethete walk undimmed by the mellow light of a dowing-room, and and another had the almost incredible number of thirty. The others ranged from six to twelve or thirteen rattles spiece. Mr. Uhl says he found the fangs of several snakes in the top of his boots, which were of thick cowhide. The only bite he received was from a big blacksnake on his left arm. The arm is swollen and somewhat painful, but the wound is not dangerous. Several years ago two hunters killed 107 snakes mellow light of a dowing-room, unameliorated bo the rich colors of Per sian portieres and Daghestan rugs. When the astilite appears upon the front doorstep with her Langtry hat, she shakes out the bingles on her bracelets, pushes into beth r position the Jacqueminot roses at her beat, or the field-daiof different varieties in the same spot A correspondent of an English contemporary writing recently says:-Not far from these places of rendezvous for all nations of the civilized world aspec ses in her fourth button-hole, then shakes out the puffings of her polonaise, raises a balloon parasol with its ivory handle carved like a calla lily, and pretacle has been attracting the curiosity of thousands which leads us back to the depths of the Middle Ages, although it is repeated year by year. I am speaking of the Village of Echternsch and its far-famed dancing procession. From 15,000 to 20,000 pligrims—I could not obtain more accurate information about the numbers—assembled on some meadows within Prussian territory, but close to the confines of the Grand Ducky of pares to get into shape for the fashiona-ble gait. For the space of a minute her body seems to work upon excentri-cities. Her insteps go in with a jerk, her hips fly back, her spinal column shoots forward at an angle of about 48 degrees and remains rigid; her neck lifts, her chin goes about an inch and tiveto the confines of the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg. The inhabitants of differeighths above its normal line, her nose ent villages—men and women apart— collect behind their clergymen, and a band of musicians is placed in the front. As the clock strikes five on Tuesday naturally follows, and perhaps improves upon the incline, her arms to the elbow points hug her sides like willow branche while the hand that does not engage itself with the parasol hangs limp and morning in Whitsuntide a priest walks up the steps of a rude wooden pulpit, languid. It requires two tecters to give

The fashionable gait of the utter young

the shape inertia, and off the authore goes. Her progress defies accurate de-scription. It has been compared to the amble of the kangaroo, but the natural-ists insist that the kangaroo's movements have some element of grace. Others say it is very like a duck which flaps its wings, but the duck does not have French heels. A man of science says that there is nothing like it in the ani-mal kingdom, although the sea gulls on the Pacific islands have a similar motion in their walk.

Energy on Tap.

Prooklyn Eagle. "I see that a Frenchman has got a patent for canned energy," observed Mrs. Spoopendyke, as she picked up a lot of cut-steel beads on a neddle and began sewing them on medallions for

dress trimming,
"Got a what?" interrogaed Mr.
Spoopendyke, who was blacking his

"Yes; he says he can put strength up in bundles and send it anywhere, so they can run ships and things without steam. He sent ever so much over to Scot land."

"What circus bill have you been read-

"What circus bill have you been reading now?" queried Mr. Spoopendyke, glaring at his wife.
"It's so," she replied, "I saw it in the Eagle. He does it up like preserves, and it lasts ever so long, and it's just as fresh and strong when they open it as it was at first." "Who puts it up? Who're you talk-

ing about?"
"A Frenchman. He gets a lot of strength and fixes it with electricity, and you can buy it anywhere. I'm going to get some and take it. It'll be just as good as going in the country, and may be it'll help my headaches. I suppose the Government will buy a lot of it for

tramps. "You gone crazy again?" demanded Mr. Soopendyke. "What d'ye mean by putting strength in boxes? Think energy is some kind of dod gasted fish? S'pose you can put main strength up in a bottle like a measly shrimp? If you're going to read, why don't you read

"Why, I did. He has some kind of a machine and he makes energy so it will last, and then he solders it up in tins or something, so you can keep it in the house. I'm going to have some

to do the washing."
"Does it strengthen up the mind of a dod gasted idiot?" blurted Mr. Spoopendyke. "Can it make a measly Spoopendyke woman talk sense?"

"The paper didn't say; but if it is all they claim for it, it will be a great help in house-cleaning and moving the stepladder around when you want to hang pictures. Oh, you ought to read about it! They say it's the greatest invention of the age.

"D'ye mean to tell me that they're selling muscle by the keg? Want me to understand that some frog eater is keeping industry on draught? Think I'm an ass?'

'That's what the Eagle says," rejoined Mrs. Spoopendyke, with woman's implicit reliance on anything in print. "And they can make it in any quantity cheap, so we can have all we want. I wish you'd get some right off, and we'll try it on Friday's sweepings." "Quit!" howled Mr. Spoopendyke.

Stop making an idiot asylum of yourself! S'pose you can make me b'lieve that house-cleaning comes in jugs? Think I'm going to b'lieve that a week's wash comes in a box, like measly bills? P'raps you want me to think that your dod gasted stuff will pay the rent and run my business! Next time you strike a corn salve you read it understanda corn save you read it understand-ingly, ye hear? Energy by the pint! Strength by the yard! Got that rip sewed up in my pants?"

"Yes, dear," murmured Mrs. Spoop-

endyke, meekly; and Mr. Spoopendyke having arrayed himself, plunged out of the house and made for the ferry-

"Hello, Spoopendyke!" saluted his friend Specklewottle; "See this thing in the paper about the Frenchman who "Yes, certainly," replied Mr. Spoopendyke; and I've been all the morning trying to explain it to my wife, but

women can't understand such things. How's stocks?"

A Deserted City.

Situated on a beautiful bay, which sets in from the Gulf of Mexico, and indents the western coast of Florida, writes a Florida correspondent, there flourished about 1837 the prosperous city of St. Joseph. It had many attractions. The location was charming and the climate delightful. At that time it was fast becoming a business centre. The first railway in the State was built from St. Joseph to a point on the Chattahoochee river, the fine harbor for shipping being the inducement, and large quantities of cotton were sent from nothern Florida and Alabama to be shipped to northern and European ports. Receiving and transferring these large amounts of cot-ton was the chief industry of the place, and made business very active duirng the winter months. Capital was invested in warehouses, stores, dock, etc. Just as prosperity and happiness seemed assured, the yellow fever made its appearance, sweeping the place like a scourage. This was the summer of 1841. Whole families died in the midst of their lovely surroundings. Many fled terrified and never returned, seeking their fortunes anew elsewhere. Business firms and families were broken up or wholly destroyed, and the city was left a scene of wrack and ruin. Five years later it presented a melancholy spectacle, yet strikingly pisturesque. The skeleton warehouse, costly and capacious houses, now doorless and windowless rose like spectres on every side, many of the houses being almost buried in the tan-gled mass of vines, flowers and shrubs, cultivated and wild. Now and then parties of hunters from a distance would parties of nunters from a distance would take possession of some of these ruins as headquarters while seeking deer and other game with which the woods not far off abound. But after a while even these occasional visitors ceased, as the place became more and more desolated. The last residents were an old man and The last residents were an old man and his daughter, who lived entirely a file, subsisting on the resources of their garden, the fish of the lake, and the game of the woods, and depending for other necessaries upon the sale of shell work, made from the exquisitely fine shells found in abundance along the lovely beach, to which they made occasional trips a point twenty-five miles distance. At last the old man and his daughter left, and none now remain to tell the story of a once bright and promising city. and promising city.

Large as this world is, it is nothing after all, but a mere rostrum on which the immortal mind speaks its piece.

If the principles of contentment ar not within us, the height of station and worldly grandeur will as soon add a cu-bit o a man's stature as to his happin-